THE

Wounded Seamens LAMENTATION.

ALL good worthy people that's able to draw
near,
And this our true ditty you quickly ſhall hear,
Of the manner how we met our ſad fatal downfal,
From which Chriſt our Saviour deliver you all.

We had friends and relations in Liverpool town,
At the age of twelve years to our dangers unknown,
We were bound, believe me, apprentices to ſea,
Which cauſed, thro' misfortunes, our ruins to be.

When we were on the coaſt, many voyages we
have been,
But our firſt voyage many dangers we have paſſed
through and ſeen,
But our ſecond voyage after we ſail'd from the coaſt,
By a dreadful engagement our dear limbs were loſt.

There were nine of our ſhipmates their lives ſoon
reſign'd,
And in this condition four of us were lam'd,
So I think loving people, ſincerely it was we
That ſhared the moſt hardſhip by far as you ſee.

Our ſhip ſailed for England, and, alas! we were
left,
While of all earthly pleaſures for ever bereft,
Now conſider how hard our misfortunes, to find
Ourſelves in Jamaica, left friendleſs and lame.

We remained in Jamaica diſtreſſed in grief,
Four months with ſome doctors, expecting relief,
We ſpent all our wages, in hopes for to gain
Our ſudden loſt limbs, and, alas! all in vain.

Then to Kingſton poor houſe for ſuccour we went,
Six months and ſixteen days in ſad grief we ſpent,
By receiving ſome letters that our merchants ſent
o'er,
And at Liverpool town were again ſent on ſhore.

Tis now thro' fair England we wander in woe,
We live on good people who pleaſe to beſtow,
May kind heaven reward you that are generous in
mind,
With merciful kindneſs relieving the lame.